



# Pizza Hut



37 8 6

## Chapter 1 by Aaron Balaky

I sat there and ate a pizza.

## Chapter 2 by Rebecca



Then, my attention was caught when the bell on the door jingled as a big, dark figure stepped into the pizzeria.

## Chapter 3 by nikkinjg



"BACON PLEASE! I need LOTS of BACON!" said the big mysterious man.

The big mysterious man had a red trench coat on and a yellow top hat. He covered his face with a scarf leaving his green eyes exposed. I tried to look at his hands but he wore white gloves. I tried to get closer to see what was dripping from his trench coat but a strong odor kept me back. The man smelled like moldy bread and hot spoiled cheese.

## Chapter 4 by Criz



"STAY BACK! he shouted, Just give me the damn bacon and no one gets hurt, okay?"

He was foaming at the mouth; heaps of red colored sauce drooling down his doughy face. His eyes were bloodshot, like he's had a rough night or two. As my friends and I approached with caution, his odor grew stronger and stronger. Musty or moldy? Or was it sour and skunky? It

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Please," he begged, "I need this information. I don't know what they'll do to me."

["Who's they?" I asked, confused.](#)
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## Chapter 5 by Criz



He rushed me outside to hear him out, his voice shaken and sincere, I could tell something was amiss.

"This going to sound crazy, you gotta promise to hear me out, alright?" he said, frighteningly looking over his shoulders.

"Go for it." I said.

"Pizza Hut has been running an underground covert operation out here in Bakersville for the last 9 months. They've been working on a new additive to make the pizza's extra delicious when one of their experiments had backfired. Some say it was the cocky pizza scientist Harold "The Ham" Obenmyer, who had a knack of going "off-script" and doing what he thought was necessary. Others say it was accidental, Obenmyer wouldn't have put that extra ingredient in if he knew the outcome could be so catastrophic. How do I know this? Well, as you can see, I'm not shy on the experimental level."

He stepped closer, in to the alleyway light to reveal his ever doughy pizza-face. Cheese dangled from every crusty ridge, marinara oozed out of every crevice.

"That's one hell of a pizza-face you got there" was all I could muster out.

"I was a former lab technician at Pizza Hut before I was able to escape. I've been locked up for the past month, fed nothing but the worst pizza toppings. Anchovies and pineapple. I mean, common, not on pizza am I right? Anyways, this face is an accident caused by the experimental additive, EDP1. I came across it one afternoon in the lab, it was set aside in the fridge like it was nothing. Almost as if they wanted someone to take it. I thought it was hot sauce, as the bottle so clearly gave away, but alas it was not. A mere two minutes after finishing lunch I collapsed and awoke to the face you see before you."

"I... I don't understand. Why would they do they this? They already drove every pizza-chain in the country out of business, what's the point in making their pizza even tastier?" I said.

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will have you eating pizza for the rest of your damn life. And take it from me, the consequences will most likely will end with your very own pizza-face."

Chapter 6 by MickyGis/Love2Read



**YOU HAVE TO LOVE PIZZA IF YOU DONT YOUR HIGH!**

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